

—OF—

Professor Snell, of the university, had been invited as well and had remained away, as had the others. The professor made Mr. Wardwell's house almost his home. It was in the little blue room overlooking the garden that he made those admirable translations of Horace

**"WE ARE THE VICTIMS OF A SCRAWNY
PRINTER."**

Mrs. Wardwell was inconsolable. Poor woman, she couldn't find relief by writing articles about people she had never heard of, and she began to grow pale and was filled with a nervous horror of meeting anybody, and she imagined that

passed himself in singing that touch-
ballad of his own composition, "I
then Mary to the Dentist Goes,"
which is now of world wide celebrity;
the professor discoursed so admira-
bly of the foibles and idiosyncrasies of
second Ramesis that he was voted
most interesting speaker who ever
attended a Thanksgiving party; and
editor of The Gazette recited his
own article with unusual fervor, so
that some of the ladies went again.

caused Mr. Wardwell's dinner to be a misfit, but there never was a nobler dinner than I have had today."

STEPHENSPOET, KY.

EDWIN BROTHROFT.

BY THEODORE WINTHROP.

Was she spilt by this accident?
"Dear Edwin," she murmured in a little
visit they made to Lincolnshire and the
ruins of old Brothcroft Manor, "let me
lay back this estate and never return to
that America. You can go into
parliament, make one of two of your
beautiful speeches, and presently be a
peer with stars and garters."
"Does a garter straighten a leg? Does
a star enable a heart to listen, my
love, do you not hear Great Tom of
Lincoln warning me, as he long ago
warned my ancestor, the house again,
Brothcroft, liberty is in danger?"
"No," she rejoined, pettishly, "a
loyal bell would not utter such treas-
urable notes. This is what I hear: 'Come
anast, Brothcroft, lord of the old
manor! Liberty! Liberty! You fire me
with your idle fancies. Why will you
throw away name and fame?'"
"I will try to gain them, since they
are precious to you, but they must come
in the way of duty."

There was peril in these ambitions
of hers; but the visionary husband
thought, "How can I wonder that her
head is a little turned, with such
merits it all, my beautiful wife?
But she will presently get the court
glare out of her eyes. When the
is born, a pledge of our restored
affection, she will recognize deeper and
tender duties."

The Brothcroft embassy was a social
success, but a political failure.
The level old dot of a king mildly
poth pothed remonstrance and petition.
"You ought to have redress," says
Pitt, "but I am hardly warm in my seat
of prime minister. I can only be a fairly
friend at present."

"Go home and wait," says Ben Fran-
lin, a shrewd old Boston lawyer, full of
tricks with keys and kerchiefs—
who was at that time resident in Lon-
don. "Wait awhile! I have not less
fingered thunderbolts so long without
learning that people may poth poth at
the clouds, and still the sun will
heat lightning; but by and by they'll be
calling upon the clouds to take 'em
and the feather beds to cover 'em."

The Brothcrofts went home. England
forgot them and relapsed into its belief
that on the new continent the English
colonist could not remain even half civ-
ilized Yengrese, but sank to absolute
barbarism, whose laws were written
in stamp acts and decrees with tea-
dies, while Tom Gage and Jack Burgo-
yne perished on their own soil.

There was one visible, tangible, pos-
sible result of the Brothcrofts' visit
to England.
Lucy Brothcroft, an only child, was
born—a token of love revived—a
monument of love revived to die and be
dismissed as our memory.

If the wife had been a true wife, how
sweetly her affection for her husband
would have redoubled for her in the
new relation of father. Here was a
cradle for romance. Why not clasp
hands and renew vows across it? This
smiling, sinless child—why could it not
recall to either parent's face a smile of
trust and love?

PART ONE—CHAPTER VII.

"Cut me by some other name," said the
one addressed.
"That was the color now master in Mrs.
Brothcroft's house, home and country.
Superstitions officers, in red coats, who
were addressed as general or my lord,
insolent officers, in red coats, who
came to her dinner, grand, or
en famille, bien entendu.
Now and then a nasal patriot from
down east, or a patrician from the
from Philadelphia, knocked at the door
at the door and inquired for Mr. Broth-
croft."
"Out of town, sir," was the reply of
the wiggy negro.
"When do you expect him back?"
"Don't know, sir, the porter replied
rather sadly.
The patriot retired and the negro
closed the door with a sigh—the pomp-
ous sign of an old family servant.
"No," muttered he, "I don't know
when he'll be back. He never would
come back if he knew about the goings
on in this house. He never will say
how, if it wasn't to look after Miss Lucy.
There she comes down stairs! I'll ask
her, Miss Lucy!"
A gentle, graceful little girl of the
Brothcroft type turned at the foot of the
stairs and answered, "What, father?"
"Do you know, miss, where your father
is now?"
"No," she replied half sadly, half
coldly.
"A gentleman was just asking when
he would be back."
"He does not inform us of his mo-
tions."
She seemed to shrink from the subject
as if there were guilt in touching it.
Voltaire looked forwardly after her as
she passed into the parlor. Then he
shook his fist indignantly at a great

painted pair of moonbeams, "moments,
as a hatstand in the hall. On the right
brow another hung a military cocked hat.
On the left beaudeau a pert little fatig-
ue was suspended.
"It's too bad," Voltaire began.
Black habitude had become rather a bore
in literature. Voltaire, therefore, will
try not to talk Tomlinson.
"It's too bad," muttered the negro in
fatigue protest, "these fellows hang
ing up their hats here, and the real mas-
ter—the real gentleman—shamed out of
house and home."
"It's too bad," he continued depend-
ingly, "to see Miss Lucy, as sweet a
little lady as ever stepped, taught to
think her father a good-for-nothing
spendthrift and idler, if not worse. The
man will never let her see him alone.
The poor child is one of the kind that
believes what is told to 'em. No wonder
she is solemn as Sunday all the time. I
don't see anything to be done. But I'll
go and ask Sam Sappho."

Again he shook his fist at those enor-
mous excrescences from the brow of a
bold Cervus alces—a mouse that once
walked the highlands near Brothcroft
manor. Then he shuffled down stairs to
his wife Sappho's bedroom, the kitchen.
Blacker than Sappho of Leones ever
looked when Pluton cried, "Avant!" was
this nameless of the female Sam Patch
of Louisiana. But through her eyes and
mouth good humor shone, as the jolly
fire shines through the chimneys of the
black furnace doors made a boiler.

"Things goes wrong in this house, all
but your cooking department, Sappho,
my better department," says Vol-
taire. "The master is shamed away
and is of propagating liberty. The mis-
tress—suppose we'd better not say
nothing about her."

Sappho shook her head and stirred
her soup.
"But Miss Lucy is going to be a big
girl pretty soon. Her mother is making
her mistrust her father. She's got no
friends. Will you mind me of her?"
Sappho tasted her soup. It was sa-
vory.

"Voltaire," she says, "striving to talk
a dialect worthy of her name, and hit-
ting half way to English. 'Voltaire-
ness' is the master is shamed away
and is of propagating liberty. The mis-
tress—suppose we'd better not say
nothing about her."

"If you was a cook you'd have more
faith. Just you taste that soup now
how it is."
"Prime," says Voltaire, blowing and
sipping.

"You taste it, Plato," she repeated,
dipping another ladle from the pot and
offering to her son, heir of his father's
fidelity and dignity and for his mother's
sacred virginity. "How is it?"
"Prime!" says this second com-
mander.

"Now, what you guess is the most im-
portant thing in this house."
"Commune, miss is what, particular for
ladies," says Voltaire loftily.
"That's because you can't guess."
"Point it out, miss," says he.
"Be it!"
"No, you guess, Plato."
"Fillin water," cries he, sure of his so-
lution.

Sappho shook her head.
"She found it," he repeated Vol-
taire, with excitement.
"Unions," offered Plato, with eager-
ness.
"No," says Sappho, "his faith."
"I was just going to say that," Plato
unhappily asserted.

"You see," Sappho explained, "I take
best—very well and bilin water—very
well and turkey carcasses and onions
and things, and put 'em in a pot on the
fire. Then I has faith."
"Plato!" cried Voltaire. "Twasn't a
fair case for Plato. He has the faith into
yourself."

"Then I takes faith," repeated Sappho,
without touching this interest in her
father's "graduates which is not soup in
a commin soup in the Lord's time, an
idyllic soup."
"And the prime minister!" Plato in-
dignantly asserted.

"The soup and roast goose and
pork and pancakes—taste over night last
night on dis yer proverb, 'Wait and
things comes out right at last.' So it's
bought to be with Miss Lucy."
This logic convinced the two nam-
sakes of philosophers, and they carried
up dinner in a perplexed but patient
manner.

My lord and Sir Harry were both din-
ing there that day.
"Do you know," said he to her, "as they
loathed off after dinner."
"He's going about the provinces, stir-
ring up rebellion after the fashion,"
said Sir Harry. "I believe that fellow
Gaine pays a few shillings a week for
his 'Mercury,' when he is in
New York."

If it was Governor Tryon he had
that dirty best stogged, he was a new
broom. He ought to make a clean sweep
of all these freedom shirkers."
Edwin Brothcroft had not become an
absolute stranger to his old home for
two reasons. He piloted his guilty wife
and by which she innocently thought
he must never totally abandon his child to
the debasing influences about her, though
he had no power or right to receive
her now—that disheveled and broken
down man, contemned by the world as
a purposeful villain.

Matters had not reached this pass in
one year nor until many years—draw-
ing to laughter, far too drowsy to describe
in that hapless hour? Who shall
count the cruel little scribbles of the
postcard, with which the wife pressed

for her final state. What recording
angel kept tally of the method she took
to murder his peace that he might know
it was murdered, dead, dead, and
not exasperate her with his patient hope
that it might recover.
Her fortune gave her one weapon, a
savage one in these vulgar basins. It
used this power insolently, as her
spits may. She would have been happy
to believe, what she pretended, that her
husband married her for money. Often
she told him so. Often she reproached
him with her own disappointment.
"Did I marry you," she would say,
"to be inefficient and obscure, a mere
nobility in the world? You were to be a
great man, that was your part of the
bargain. You knew I was ambitious,
I had a right to it. You have had
everything to give you success—every-
thing."
"Not quite everything," he said sadly.
"Not love."
Ah, miserable woman! As she grew
practiced in deceit and wrong she hated
her husband more and more.
She blamed him as the cause of her evil
chances.

"It is his fault, not mine," she said to
herself. "He ought to have controlled
me, and then I should not have done
what makes me ashamed to face his
penalty face. He ought to have said,
'You shall and you shall not,' instead of
his feeble, 'Is this wise, Jane?' Is this
delicate? Is this according to your
nobler nature?' I don't like to be pleased
with. A despot is what I needed. If he
was half a man he would take a whip
to me—yes, beat me, and kick all my
friends out of doors and be master in the
house. That I could understand."

She maddened herself against him
more and more. She so yielded to an
insolent hate, that she was no better
than a mad woman while he was by to
enrage her with his patient, crushed,
and yet always contemptuous demean-
or—a scornful shadow of the ardent,
chivalrous Edwin Brothcroft of yore.
"Why not kill the craven spirit
wretch?" she thought, "or have him
killed? He would be better dead, than
living and scorned. Once rid of him,
and I could take my beauty and my
wealth to England, and be a grand lady
after all. Lady Brothcroft, of Broth-
croft Hall! that was what I had a right
to expect. He could have given it to
me. The fool was capable enough.
Everybody said he might be what he
pleased. Why could he not let me be
things—a splendid home, plenty of
slaves, a name, a title, instead of this
ridiculous dream of liberty? Liberty! If
and his weak-minded friends only
dared strike a blow if they only would
rebel—he might be got rid of. Then I
should be free. Ah, I will have my
triumph yet! Kings have loved women
not half so handsome!"

And with red, maddening cheeks she
looked at herself in the mirror, and
hated that obstruction, her husband,
more and more.
A mad hate which she would gladly
have gratified with murder. The air
often seemed to her full of furies
scouring her on to the deed. Furies
filled before her proferring palpable
weapons—weapons always of strange
and antique fashion, such as she had
seen and handled in old museums in England.
She remembered now with a certain
pleasure to play with them, while she
blended quietly to some sinister legend
which knew how the stain came on the
blade.

"Kill him!" the furies cried to her.
It was a sound like the cry of dis-
tress, a cry one hears in a benighted forest,
and wonders whether the creature be best
of man.
"Not yet," she answered aloud to this
hall in the far background of her pur-
poses.

The postponement seemed to imply a
promise, and she perceived the circle of
shadowy furies draw a little step nearer
and about to encircle her in triumph.
"Not yet," she says, "Not yet."
So her hate grew more and more akin
to a madness, as every cruel or base pas-
sion, even the stillest and most trusting,
will, if fended.

She found it, and by that the child
she could give to the man she had
wronged was through his daughter.
"Lucy is all Brothcroft and no Bil-
lity," Julia Peartree Smith often said.
"It's all wrong; she ought to take after
her strong parent, not her weak one."
There was a kind of strength incom-
prehensible to the old lady. Nor did
she know the law of the transmission of
spirits—traits—with what little subtlety
they get themselves propagated and pre-
vail over coarser and cruder forces.

A Lucy was Edwin Brothcroft. In her early
days she did not show one atom of the
material character. That made the
child's influence more controlling.
The child loved the mother with a modifi-
cation of the same passion that the
father had felt for her. She was de-
signed to comprehend herself. "Crude
contrasts are earliest perceived, earliest
appreciated and earliest assumed in
character as in art."

So without any resistance Mrs. Broth-
croft yielded Lucy. She let the child
love her and confide in her exclusively.
She hated her. She hated Edwin
Brothcroft's daughter. There was the
girl growing more and more like him
day by day. There were the father's
smile, the father's manner, the father's
voice—even the father's very de-
mand of endurance forever reproaching the
mother with all memories revived.


(To be Continued.)

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—TO THE—

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We have just bought from a large wholesale Jewelry house, a lot of fine triple plated jewelry, to be distributed without regard to cost to our subscribers, who pay up to date and one year in advance, and to every new subscriber who subscribes for one year.

We have numbered every article in the list, amounting to several hundred pieces and they will be sent out to those entitled to them in the order in which the subscriptions are received.

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What we want to is increase our subscription list. We want to put the News into every home in Breckenridge and Meade counties, and we are willing to give up some of our hard earned dollars to do it.

The first person sending us a dollar will get the first article numbered in the list below, the next the second, article, and so on through the entire list.

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This list will be continued in our next. More Good things to follow.

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HOME DRESSMAKING.

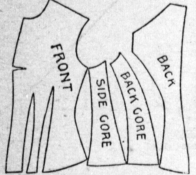
SOME PRACTICAL HINTS THAT ARE OF TIMELY VALUE.

The Cloth for Waist Lining and the Way It Should Be Cut—The Importance of Having, Ironing and Reheating—How to Get a Perfect Fit.

(Copyright, 1912, by American Press Association.)

NUMBER I.

In presenting to our lady readers this series of articles on first class dressmaking as it is done abroad and by the best modistes of this country we believe we are doing them a lasting favor and one which will assist them in becoming accomplished dressmakers, so that, no matter how remote from the seat of fashion, no lady need wear garments that bear the unmistakable seal of "country" about them, and they may, if occasion requires, earn a respectable livelihood at home. These directions and diagrams are exactly the same as those employed by the great man dressmaker of Paris, and the fundamental principles are exactly the same. The lady who reads this series of six articles is advised to cut them out and paste them in a book for reference and she will have something which would cost her twenty dollars to buy—the price of the "systems." No mechanical "system," however, can approach this in simplicity and practicality, and all so called systems fail if the waists are not tried on and managed after this plan, as no two women are formed alike, nor is any one woman precisely alike on both sides.



In the first place it requires much and a half of strong silks or drilling for waist lining. This should be cut into the form shown by the diagram, but the darts should not be cut until it is fitted. To get the proper dimensions put the measuring tape lengthwise, on a table, and having the diagram before you measure the length of the waist from the neck to the bottom, making dots at those places along the doubled selvage. Measure the length from the neck to waist and the distance from the straight line from shoulder to front, keeping the same distance to bottom; then mark the darts, which must vary according to the figure of the person. If very stout they must be about two inches across at the waist line; if slender, one to one and a half, and a reference to the diagram will show the form. The back and side body pieces are to be measured from top to waist line. When the lining is cut, allowing at least three inches margin beyond the seams, it should be basted and tried on the model, being left on the outside. The darts should then "take in" the seams and pin them until the whole fitting fits perfectly, snug in all parts, but binding in none.

When the model waist lining has been thus fitted to the figure, take it off and iron it, so that the pins will make marks and show just where the seams should go. Then the lining should be released, following the line of the pins on the outside of them, and the pins then pulled out. Try the lining on again, right side out, when the fit is perfect the lining should be ironed again, the seams being laid apart, and after this the lining should be clipped so that the different pieces will fall apart without being pulled. The lining, with an allowance for the ease of at least one inch all around, can now be basted to the outside material, being sure so that it cannot slip and be cut. Care must be taken that all the figures run close to the goods as they are fitted or cut, and that the selvage edge comes with the front of the lining. The outside should be allowed a trifle larger than the lining, as it is often of goods that will fray.

Baste the lining to the outside with great care, for much of the cost and many of the troubles depend upon the basting. The lining should be held upward so that it may be basted to the outside material, being sure so that it cannot slip and be cut. Care must be taken that all the figures run close to the goods as they are fitted or cut, and that the selvage edge comes with the front of the lining. The outside should be allowed a trifle larger than the lining, as it is often of goods that will fray.

When all the outlines are properly basted with stitches not more than one-fourth of an inch long, turn the front over and baste as designated by the pins. A very full bust will require a Y shaped dart in front, as per diagram, is the lining only, and sometimes for quite stout ladies the front will need turning in quite deep and wide waist line, but the pinholes will wear just how much.

The buttons go on the left side and the buttonholes on the right, and the lap for the waist line is turned in on the right, basting along the cut in the doubled piece. Leave the under lap flat and do not wrap piece of tape along for the buttonholes.

When this is done, baste the darts, being sure to baste them from the top, tapering from an imperceptible point. The darts should never be very high, the back one being an inch higher than the front, and this about two inches below the under arm. The seams must always be commenced from the top and carefully basted before sewing, care being taken to keep from pinching the seams. Baste the two darts first, then the side ones, beginning at the arm size. The two middle backs should be then basted together, beginning at the top, then the side pieces, which are the most difficult of all.

If the waist now proves to fit perfectly the seams can be sewn firmly and neatly, but always on the outside of the basting, near the edge, as the seams must be elastic, and sewing them tightly makes a couple of inches difference. When they are sewn up the seams open and trim the edges neatly with the scissors and overhand or blind with lining, if desired. At the waist line two side stitches should be cut the seams nearly to the seam, and after the edges are bound or covered they should be pressed carefully with a hot iron before the seams are sewn on or the under arm and before the bottom is finished off. If the edges are wooden, they should be basted, if not, ironed; if silk, the iron should not be too hot nor the silk moistened. The seams bound should have one thickness of muslin and one of mull.

What Farmers May Have.

If you are satisfied with a small business that will give a fair income, you may take farming, yet it will give a better yield for a small capital than any other honorable business known. Persons may not believe that statement, although it is true.

No person can name other honorable business requiring only four or five thousand dollars that will give such a yield. It is indeed an honest, remunerative and independent profession. A certain merchant was heard to say that he had to be polite to maintain his custom, although there are many times when he would have gladly kicked some offending person out of the door, but on the farm a man is more independent than he can possibly be in any other place. It is true that when selling he must have what his customers want, but he doesn't have to meet so many people as does the busy business man. He can spend a great deal more time at home with his family, and this is an important and a serious feature in the life of every individual. Some men scarcely have time to become acquainted with their families. It is said that the child of a drummer once went to her mother crying and said, "Mamma, the man that stays here over Sunday whistles me."

The business man eats a hurried breakfast, takes his dinner down at night, and gets home for supper late at night, tired and worn out with the duties of a rushing life. In the farm home a man can have nearly all that is really valuable of the city life without many of the objectionable features of the latter. Let us compare some of our farm homes with some wealthy suburban residences. The latter have fine grounds, shapely trees, extensive lawns, etc., but what the farm home cannot have the same with less expense. The latter can be just as comfortable and luxurious, though probably not so extravagant. The city house has its steam heaters and radiators, but the country house can be and many are fitted with the same, although as Chas. Dudley Warner says, "There's nothing so cheerful as the crackling fire," and cannot derive the comfort and inspiration from a hot-air furnace that a growing stove can give. It is true that the city has luxury of gas lighting, but the farmer can manufacture his own gas if he chooses, or what is better he can light his home about as well for one-twelfth the money. The city home has a bath room, and a farm home can and ought to have the same. It might be said that if a man would put into a farm as much money as the above mentioned, comforts would demand he couldn't sell it and get back his money. Probably not, but the fact is he does not want to sell it. Yet the standard of farming is going up, and improved farms will in the future be those most in demand. The street car is a luxury that the farmer cannot have and does not especially need, yet in the future there will be electric cars running on most roads between important cities. There are already two electric lines running across the country land in Ohio, and more are sure to be built. People are trying to get out of the mud, and with good roads, plenty of electricity and the modern conveniences, the farmer is going to do so. The farmer can have a small fruit garden, and a city man cannot have it. This is quite a little and what all persons should enjoy and the farmer of the future will certainly have as he will have his vegetable garden.

Then the farmer has more breathing room. The chances for pure air and water are serious questions in cities. In the small towns they give more trouble than in the larger ones and I cannot well be controlled or prevented. The earth closet, the cement floor, the close drain and the cistern have other benefits than the saving of manure. It is certain that we are a blessing to the Lord for our sickness and we have filthy surroundings. There is a chance and ability to eat and sleep on the farm that carry in the city.

T. B. Terry in Farmers' Guide.

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Arctics

POLK'S

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worth of stock in anything you may select.

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M. H. BEARD, Cashier.

G. W. BEARD, MORTGAGE DEPARTMENT.

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INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

FRUIT TREES

For sale at Hardin's Nursery, one and one-half miles from Hardin, Ky. The most capacious does not fault with such a storm coat.

Arouse the faculties, stimulate the circulation, purify the blood, with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Ben. Hardin & Son, ANDYVILLE, KY.

Louisville, St. Louis & Texas R. Co.

TIME SCHEDULE

At 5:00 o'clock A. M. Wednesday July 23, '91

Day	Daily								
6:00	7:45am	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	9:00
7:00	8:41	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	8:05
7:30	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	8:15
7:40	9:00	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	8:25
7:50	9:00	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	8:35
8:00	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	8:45
8:11	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	8:55
8:27	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	9:05
8:37	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	9:15
8:47	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	9:25
8:57	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	9:35
9:08	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	9:45
9:18	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	9:55
9:28	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	10:05
9:38	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	10:15
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10:38	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	11:15
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10:18	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	10:55
10:28	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	11:05
10:38	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	11:15
10:48	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	11:25
10:58	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	11:35
11:08	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	11:45
11:18	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	11:55
11:28	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	12:05
11:38	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	12:15
11:48	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	12:25
11:58	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	12:35
12:08	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	12:45
12:18	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	12:55
12:28	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1:05
12:38	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1:15
12:48	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1:25
12:58	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1:35
1:08	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1:45
1:18	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1:55
1:28	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	2:05
1:38	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	2:15
1:48	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	2:25
1:58	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	2:35
2:08	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	2:45
2:18	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	2:55
2:28	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	3:05
2:38	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	3:15
2:48	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	3:25
2:58	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	3:35
3:08	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	3:45
3:18	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	3:55
3:28	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	4:05
3:38	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	4:15
3:48	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	4:25
3:58	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	4:35
4:08	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	4:45
4:18	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	4:55
4:28	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	5:05
4:38	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	5:15
4:48	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	1/4 in	5:25
4:58	9:08	1/4 in	1/4 in	1					

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1922.

LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

Four Knut and pigs fed at the City Bakery.

The Cloverport Brick Works are closed for repairs.

K. K. Yemels, of Rhodolia, is in the city Monday.

Mrs. C. D. Temple, of the Cloverport Hotel, is sick.

Mr. Lade Elder, of Derby, was in the city Friday.

New fall styles of ladies' hats at Mrs. H. V. Duncan's.

James Miller attended "court" at Hardinsburg Monday.

Sam Abt has rented a farm and gone to housekeeping.

Look at Lishen's display and you will see who is in the lead.

Mr. Alf. Atkins, of Simple, was in the city Monday on business.

William Livers, of Mooloville, was in the city several days last week.

In Cloverport early in December, notices of which will be given next week.

Alf. Atkins and A. J. Kohn are putting up a saw and grist mill at Simple.

Mr. Hatline, of the Cook Brewing Co., Evansville, was in the city last Thursday.

Rev. W. Jones, of the Episcopal church Owensboro, is expected to hold service.

Headquarters for Thanksgiving turkey, oysters and caviar, at Lishen's market.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil. DeHaven spent Sunday at the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Gross, at Holt.

Leave your orders for cakes and doughnuts at the City Bakery for your Thanksgiving dinner.

"Strange, but true, we are still on top and doing first-class work, Cloverport Steam Laundry.

L. C. Johnson brought to market this season some of the finest Irish potatoes and turnips we have seen.

Mrs. Dr. Harris, of Philpot, who has been visiting her father, Mr. J. J. Dyer for a week, has returned home.

Dr. T. W. Bedford, of Bardonia, and Mr. W. K. Bedford, of Louisville, were in the city Saturday and Sunday.

Lishen is always in the lead for oysters, celery, turkeys, geese, chickens. Give him a call and convince yourself.

When you want a good watch or clock, at prices so low that would surprise you. Call on your jeweler, F. N. D'Hay.

There will be Thanksgiving services at the M. E. church at 11 o'clock a. m. Conducted by the pastor, Mr. Morrison.

Mr. Marlan Hamblen is having the house now occupied by Fred May, on railroad street raised to a two-story building.

Mr. W. W. Long, of St. Johns Hardin Co., Ky., was in the city last week the guest of his brother, Mr. V. R. Long, the butcher.

Mr. Fethallanth, formerly a resident of this city, but now a wholesale dealer of Chicago, is in the city circulating among his old friends.

The City Council last Friday night granted the following claims: Chas. Bohler, \$672.48; Price Graham, \$7.70; Third Street Plating Mill, \$8.14.

When you are in the city call at F. N. D'Hay's mammoth jewelry store and see what an immense stock he has just received for the holiday season.

Mr. J. R. Polk, of Cloverport, Ind., subscribed for the News yesterday and got as a premium the shirt given by Hardin & Brown, of Hardinsburg, Ky.

Several citizens are already feeling the popular pulse to see if they might get off the Cloverport post office. The likelihood is to be a hot scramble for the office.

Bland & Kays have bought out the Otto Hotel at Irvington. They will continue the business and desire the patronage of their friends and the public generally.

Sweet breath, sweet stomach, sweet temper, all result from the use of Dr. Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills.

Short & Haynes, Cloverport, and Beard & Beeler, Hardinsburg.

Miss Lizzie Ricketts has just returned from Louisville, where she has been sewing for Mrs. Glover, a first-class dressmaker, on Fourth street. Call on her and see the style of the hat dress.

Many old soldiers, who contracted chronic diarrhoea while in the service, have since been permanently cured of it by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, Ky.

Richard Witt, Thos. Bohler and Herman Allen started Monday on a hunting expedition over in the Rock Lick neighborhood. They took a wagon load of camping utensils, and were well supplied for a week or ten-day's hunt.

Henry Morton has bought the Fella sawmill of R. K. Taylor & Co., and will be the future owner and operator.

Mrs. Fella thinks of moving away from the city, if he can dispose of his other property here, but has not yet decided where he will go.

Bohler & Co., are hustling the street work now, not even stopping for Sunday and the river is still rising slowly.

The water has driven them out of one gravel pit, but another has been opened, which is about six feet higher. It will be a whipping race, but the boys will win.

Many guesses were received by Wm. Vest & Sons, as to the result of the election in Brecklenridge county, placing Brecklenridge's majority over Harrison's by the way from 35 to 800. Mr. D. C. Younger, of the way from St. Louis, Miss. Younger, who was probably estimating Kentucky's majority by Mississippi's majority.

Chas. F. Sawyer, of Louisville, the lucky man, his guess being 340, and the majority was 350. One thing was noticeable among the questions one that Harrison or Weaver would carry the county, while the question of all political persuasions did not gain any.

Long, the butcher.

System at Long's.

Fresh pork at Long's.

Live turkeys at Long's.

Thanksgiving at Long's.

Dressed turkeys at Long's.

Blood pudding at Long's.

Game of all kinds at Long's.

Armour beef, and celery at Long's.

Thanksgiving supplies at Long's.

The finest celery in the city at Long's.

Do you know Long? He is the city butcher.

John Gregory and family have moved to Fordville.

Mr. A. W. Clark, of Cannelton, was in the city Saturday.

High Tariff is busted, but we are not - Cloverport Steam Laundry.

Mrs. F. V. Duncan, who fell and hurt herself sometime ago, is improving.

There was a large baying in the pool at the Falls of Sinking Monday.

Mr. A. Ocho is improving the looks of his residence by a fresh coat of paint.

Mr. Lou Wagner is sick with pneumonia and is at the home of Mrs. H. R. R. R.

The Democratic ratification at Stephensport, last Thursday did not ratify.

There is a stray Wyoming pony at Caleb Hawkins'. The owner will please call and get same.

There will be about ten patriotic Democrats apply for the Stephensport post office next spring.

Dr. E. L. Hayes left yesterday morning to attend the marriage of his brother Foster in Owensboro.

James Crawford was elected Police Judge, and W. H. Morgan was elected City Marshal of Stephensport.

Go to F. N. D'Hay's for your musical instruments. He can suit you in anything in the way of musical instruments.

Miss May Conner, who has been visiting relatives at Rockport, Ind., for quite a while, returned home last week.

For speedy relief and cure in cases of bronchitis, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It controls the cough and induces sleep.

"Why, Miss Lora, where did you get that beautiful hat?" "Oh Mrs. H. V. Duncan, the milliner. Isn't it lovely?"

Born to the wife of R. Beavin, November 23, a fine boy, Edwin Beavin.

He will be a Democratic voter in twenty-one years.

Mr. C. F. Mattingly and Wm. Beavin were granted a renewal of coffee house license by the City Council last Friday night.

Everybody is delighted who sees and purchases from F. N. D'Hay's choice selection of watches, clocks, jewelry and silverware.

Ladies, buy your winter hat of Mrs. H. V. Duncan, the milliner, and get it trimmed in the latest style by one of Louisville's best trimmers.

At F. N. D'Hay's you can find presents you want, at prices you like, in his splendid line of watches, clocks, jewelry, diamonds, silverware, and etc.

F. N. D'Hay has just received the handsomest line of goods that was ever brought to this city. He cordially invites you to call and examine his stock.

Lee Bishop was elected constable in the Hardinsburg district. James Hawkins in the Union Star district, and Jno. Priest in the Bevelville district.

Miss Nellie Stephens, one of the charming beauties of Holt, who has just returned from the Bluegrass section, is the guest of Miss Lizzie Skillman.

Dr. Smith lost a fine horse last Friday night, by his attempting to cross a foot bridge over a ravine, near the old oil works and falling off. His neck was broken by the fall.

The Acme Brick Works are building two new large brick kilns so that they may be able to fill the increased orders that they will soon be receiving for paving brick from Louisville.

Rev. J. R. Sampey, D. D., of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday morning the 27th inst. Public cordially invited to attend.

Success in everything depends largely upon good health. Dr. Witt's Little Early Risars are little health pills. See the point? Then take an "Early Risar." Short & Haynes, Cloverport, and Beard & Beeler, Hardinsburg, Ky.

Miss Sallie Matthews, of Internal Revenue Collector Scott's office, will take a vacation before the Democrats take charge of the Custom-house, and will leave to-morrow for Mexico, to be gone thirty days. She will travel in company with Mrs. Reeves, of Chattanooga - Courier-Journal.

The Texas men have placed three new engines on the Rock, No. 16, 17 and 18. They are fine locomotives made especially for this route, and they of the "extra" engines at the shops will have their hearts gladdened by a promotion to the position of "regular." The positions have not yet been assigned.

Wm. Winkler, a brakeman on the east-bound freight yesterday, got his right hand crushed while coupling cars on the Y. He was taken to the Bennett Hotel and the injured member was dressed by Doctor Simons and Watkins. It was found necessary to amputate three fingers and the thumb, the index finger remaining. His home is in Louisville.

John Allen, section foreman on the Short Line, and Lou Fulton, track gang penter, had a fight down at the Short Line depot, last Monday morning, over which should work some men that day.

Allen was beaten. Fulton over the head with a piece of timber and the fight was ended. Fulton was hauled home in a wagon and Allen went to work. Dr. Simon attended to the wounded man, and the blow was a severe one, the wound is not considered necessarily dangerous.

FOR SALE. Thorough-bred Bronze Turkeys and Pekin Ducks. Mrs. Taylor, Hardinsburg, Ky.

Mr. R. M. Jolly, of Irvington, was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. D. R. Murray was in Louisville last week at the big Democratic ratification. She also saw Lillian Russell.

Mr. James L. Patterson, government store-keeper, who came home from Owensboro several weeks ago sick, has grown worse and is now confined to his bed. He will be taken to Norton Infirmary, Louisville, to-morrow.

A petition is in circulation in this city asking President Cleveland to appoint Caleb Dorey, of Louisville, United States Marshal for the district of Kentucky.

During Capt. A. J. Gross' term, under Mr. Cleveland's first administration, Mr. Dorey was his chief deputy and made a true and efficient officer. If he should be selected as chief this time, he will fill the place with credit to himself and his State. There is no better man in the State than Caleb Dorey.

Somebody, who was probably not in sympathy with the proceedings of the ratification here last Tuesday night, threw a missile of some kind, either a stone or a piece of iron into the crowd and struck Mrs. J. W. Jarrett, an estimable lady of Stephensport, in the face and inflicted a painful though not dangerous wound. The lady was knocked down and rendered unconscious for a long time and had to be removed to her hotel in a carriage. Squire Jarrett wishes to extend thanks to the kind friends who rendered the carriage and to those who in other ways rendered valuable assistance to the injured lady.

An excellent remedy "is what Mr. W. H. Ames, 214 S. 7th St., St. Louis, Mo., says of it in these words: 'I have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and found it to be an excellent remedy for coughs and colds.'

Vest's Good Shoes. After the examination of the guesses for "Vest's Good Shoes" on the result of the vote of Brecklenridge county in the Presidential contest of Nov. 8, 1892, we find that Chas. P. Sawyer, of Cloverport, Ky., is the winner - his guess being with 15 votes of the result.

CLAYTON CHAMBERS, R. L. NEWCOM.

Buckley's Arnica Salve. The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Burns, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Short & Haynes, Graysburg.

Court of Claims. HARDENBURG, Nov. 22, '92. Special to the News.

The Court refused to entertain a motion to levy the tax to pay interest on the railroad bonds. It will come up in April at the next regular term of the court.

This being a called term, the court thought the matter ought not to be considered now, but should come up at a regular term.

Mrs. Atwood was elected poor-house keeper, and Dr. Moseley poor-house physician.

Dr. Hale's Household Ointment. Is the finest remedy in the world. It cures Neuralgia and Rheumatism. Cures Piles like magic. Cures salt rheum in the most soothing manner. Cures inflamed and Granulated Eyelids. Cures Coughs and Colds. Can be taken internally. A positive specific for Pneumonia. Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Chills, Sores of long standing. Corns and bunions are cured quickly. Different from all else; superior to all else; it has no equal. 25c and 50c. boxes. Large size cheap. Sold at Short & Haynes' drug store.

STEPHENSPOORT. Little Helen Dowell has typhoid fever. Applicants for the post office are numerous.

Mr. Conrad Depey was (not) in town Sunday.

Prof. F. J. Jarboe went to Sample Saturday.

Miss Lillian Davis was in Cloverport last week.

Mr. Henry Davis is on the sick list this week.

R. A. Brasher, of Louisville, was in town last week.

Mr. Felix and family of Union Star, moved here last week.

A man today has gobbled his last gobbler - Thanksgiving to-morrow.

Mrs. Joseph Best and Mr. Best, of Petrie Station, are guests of Mrs. Chas. Best.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Perigo and daughters, Pearl and Nona, of Cloverport, were in town last week.

For Sheriff Rhodes, dem., 1500.

For Cannon, rep., 1261.

Rhodes's majority, 239.

Any Person That is troubled with constipation can get immediate and permanent relief by using Dr. Hale's Household Ointment. One dose a day - at bed time, 25c and 50c. packages at Short & Haynes' drug store.

UNION STAR. Miss Lilla Robertson was in town Friday.

Mr. Camilla Cart was the guest of Miss Marie Kays Sunday.

Mr. Courtland Croson is visiting his brother in Cloverport this week.

Mr. Mitt McEale was the guest of Miss Cordelia Cashman Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Hawkins returned home from the river bottom Friday.

Miss Annie and Kittie Baskin are on the sick list this week with scarlet fever.

Mr. Richard McEale went to Henderson Sunday, expecting to remain some time.

Mr. Joseph Cashman, who has been sick for some time, we are glad to say, is improving.

Miss Mattie Cashman, of Union Star, is visiting her sister, Mrs. McEale, at Henderson.

Mr. Dick Keys of Addison, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. McEale, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. Laura Baskin, who has been visiting here for the past week returned home Saturday.

Mr. Sam Keys, of Louisville, who has been working on the bridge here some time, will spend the week hunting.

Henry Winter. Wm J. Winter. John M. Bontreager.

LOOK HERE!

Double-breasted Sacks, In Nobby Scotch Weaves.

Light-colored and Light-weight Overcoats.

Storm Ulsters, In "Irish Frieze" and other Rough Fabrics.

Black Melton Overcoats, lapped seams.

Above represent some of the desirable things now in demand. See them.

Julius Winter & Co.,

"Old Reliable" Clothiers
Cor. Third and Market, Louisville, Ky.

HOW WE "DONE 'EM."

Speech of Gen'l A. J. Gross at the Cloverport Ratification Meeting.

WHAT IT MEANS.

As the ratification in this city last week was held on the night that we got press, we could not give a complete account of the proceedings as we wished, and while there were many things that occurred that would have made a good reading matter then, they are a little too good for this issue. However, the remarks of Gen'l A. J. Gross on the occasion are too good to omit.

General Gross was called from the crowd and he spoke of enthusiasm and good feeling, mounted the rostrum and said:

FELLOW DEMOCRATS:—Though almost ten weeks to-night to stand up, I will say a few words. We are ratifying to-night the grandest political victory ever achieved in this country. It is a complete triumph of the "masses over the classes"; a recognition of the rights of the plain people of America. Yes, it means "equal rights to all, and exclusive privileges to none." It means a speedy and just revision of the tariff laws of this country, which according to the Democratic definition, denies to the federal government the right to collect from the people, in the way of taxes, more money than is absolutely needed to meet the current expenses of the government, honestly and economically run; it means the strictest economy in every department of the federal government; it means no more class legislation, no Force bill; no federal supervisors and deputy marshals at the polls to interfere with the sacred rights of the people (applause). It means a free ballot and a fair count; it means that the American people may buy their supplies where they can get the best for the least money; in fine, it means less of McKinley and more of free trade (applause).

It means better government, a better times generally, more contentment, happiness and prosperity among the masses; it means Democrats in office, in place of Republicans (applause); it means that the honest American voter cannot be bought; it means the North-west will join the South upon all economic questions (applause); it means that we had in the contest just closed, a patriotic, courageous and sagacious leadership in Grover Cleveland and Adlai E. Stevenson.

The result shows a lack of confidence in the Republican party, its principles and policies, because of its reckless extravagance, cold egotism and utter disregard of the rights of the people.

Fellow Democrats—I cannot close without referring to our greatest American citizen, a man whom we all love and delight to honor, who is probably the strongest political writer in the world, the Hon. Henry Watterson. Who as the editor of the greatest newspaper published in America, has constantly and unflinchingly advocated the rights of the masses as against the classes, and, thank God, he has lived to see the principles of Tariff reform, for which he has so long, so earnestly and so ably fought triumphant at the polls (prolonged applause).

The wind from the North blows sharp and keen, and had effects of colds are feared. One Must Cough Cure so safe and sure, will quickly perform a wondrous cure. Short & Haynes, Cloverport and Beard & Beeler, Hardinsburg, Ky.

Give Thanks. By eating your dinner and supper with the Ladies' Mission Society of the Baptist church, at the Red Front (New York Street), on Thanksgiving night. All the good things of the season on the table, and only 25 cents for your dinner. Oysters in any style, 25 cents per plate. Come and help! A small admission will be charged at the door at night only.

TAR FOKK. C. W. Stone has quite a variety of nice dress goods for ladies. Call and see them.

Mrs. Patrick Sheron has been very sick. She is convalescing now.

Miss Sneide, daughter of Rev. Sneide, of Hardinsburg, is the guest of Miss Myrtle Keenan.

They are known to two men who claimed to be Latter Day Saints, stayed all night in our neighborhood Sunday night.

C. W. Stone's advertisement in another column.



YOU KNOW HOW IT IS YOURSELF!

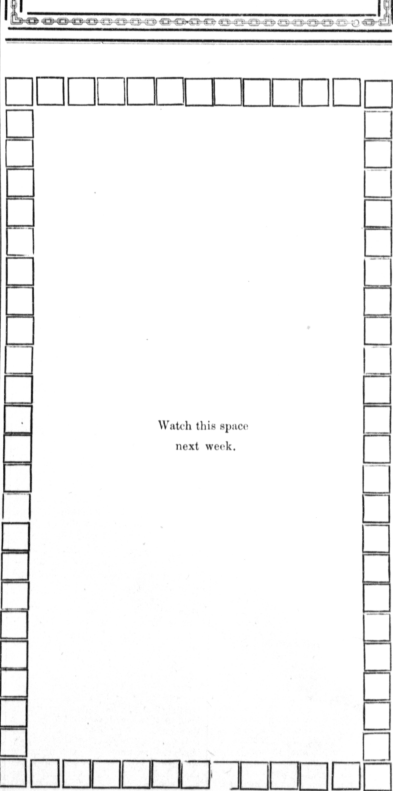
Doesn't this picture bring up the good days of your youth? How we did enjoy

THE TURKEY MOTHER ROASTED!

Well, let us be thankful for the rare blessings vouchsafed us to-morrow and with more mature judgment, be moderate in our feasting.

SULZER'S HAVE JUST WHAT YOU NEED.

So make the seasonable re-union dinner a great success. Come and examine our line of dainties.



At The Satellite's Ball.

Cloverport's maid of honor was Miss LaFayette LaHelle, one of the recognized belles of Western Kentucky. She is a brilliant young lady, and displayed her charms as a conversationalist and entertainer to those who had the honor of a dance with her.

She was becomingly attired in a costume of pink satin and point d'esprit.

There was no young lady at the ball who possessed more charming graces than Miss Mamie Durnan, the pretty girl who represented Hawesville.

Miss Durnan's entertainments are among the most brilliant and enjoyable social events given in Hancock county, and her beauty and popularity are well known throughout that section of the State.

Her costume was yellow, and we will soon announce our Opening day. So be sure and see our stock of Christmas Goods before you part with your money. We can and will give you the best goods that the same money will buy in the city or elsewhere.

F. N. DHUY, JEWELER. CLOVERPORT, KY.

SOUVENIR SPOONS

are one of the most pleasing fads which the fads of Fashion have brought out during a score of years. Not alone these spoon sets come into vogue but there are being anything more artistically elegant and beautiful in design and workmanship than those which we are now offering and which are winning golden opinions from all who see them. Call and see our stock of them, also our large line of Holiday Goods which are being received daily, and we will soon announce our Opening day. So be sure and see our stock of Christmas Goods before you part with your money. We can and will give you the best goods that the same money will buy in the city or elsewhere.

F. N. DHUY, JEWELER. CLOVERPORT, KY.

THE SELLERS MEDICINE CO.

Pimples, Black-Heads, Boils.

IN FACT, You cannot have a skin that is so free from pimples, black-heads, boils, etc., as the skin of a person who has used the SELLERS MEDICINE CO. Pimples, Black-Heads, Boils, etc., are the result of impure blood, and it is really made by this remarkable medicine. For the purely cure of Pimples, Boils, Black-Heads, etc., use the SELLERS MEDICINE CO. Pimples, Black-Heads, Boils, etc., and you will find it a really effective remedy. It is really made by this remarkable medicine.

Dr. J. M. Clayton,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office over Pugs & Co's Hardware Store
CLOVERPORT, KY.

A. J. KIRST,
Merchant Tailor,
CANNELTON, IND.
Suits made to order in the best style.
Perfect fit guaranteed. Orders solicited.

A. A. Simons, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Office over Brickyard Bank
CLOVERPORT, KY.

J. W. JARRETT,
U.S. Claim & Pension Agent
STEPHENSPORT, KY.

J. F. Lightfoot, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
CLOVERPORT, KY.
Office at Home for the present.

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1892.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

J. M. Lockard has gone to Pana, Ill., on a visit.

Mr. John Tanner is visiting relatives in Morgantown.

Col. J. D. Powers, of Tar Springs, went to Louisville Monday.

Fatty, the boys at the shops say, "he's not leave."

Rev. Horton left Friday morning to be absent some time in Ohio.

Florence Cottrell went to Russellville Saturday to visit her father.

A large crowd from here attended the reunion at Tell City last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Worley, of Brandenburg are visiting Mrs. Sam. Hall.

Mrs. Jerre Gannan is visiting relatives at her old home, Whitesville.

J. W. Gaither, of Alton, Ind., was in the city a couple of days last week.

Scott Vance, machinist at the shops, has been promoted to running a lathe.

The G. A. R. had a good and interesting meeting at Hodgenville last week.

Mrs. Edna W. and Mary E. Moorman are visiting relatives in Hawesville.

Mrs. Morehead, who has been visiting relatives here, is now visiting in Hawesville.

Charles Compton and son, of Sample, were in the city Monday and called at this office.

Miss Mildred Debenner, of Rockport, was visiting Mrs. Robt. T. Polk last week.

Mrs. Julia Dunge, of Jeffersonville, Ind., is the guest of her brother, Mr. Sam. Hall.

Frank Deacon, King's Landing, who was sick at B. Combs' was taken home Wednesday.

Miss Ella Richardson, of Louisville, is expected to visit Miss LaFayette this week.

Miss Sallie Davis, of Stephensport, came down Monday to call on relatives and do some shopping.

Mr. Henry Haynes, of Hawesville, came up Monday and left on the evening train for Louisville.

Mike Jungling has been at Decoven, Ky., and he and "Molly" are reported to have had a good time fishing.

Moems, Thos. Brown, Thos. Reynolds and Dr. J. T. Winder, of Payneville, were in the city Monday.

Mrs. Robinson and daughter, Miss Gertrude, of Louisville, are visiting Mrs. L. D. Addison at Athens.

Mr. Isaac East, from Cape Sandy, Ind., touched here with a fine boat last week and sold about 125 barrels.

Mrs. George Greer was called to the bedside of her sick father in Indianapolis, Ind., by telegram last Friday.

Miss Alice Sexton went out to Mattingly last Thursday to spend several days with her uncle, Mr. Owen Sexton.

Mr. Jim DeHaven went to West Friday to help survey the new "Texas" route from that place to Louisville.

Moems, Frank Payne and John Vest returned Thursday night, from a pleasant stay of a week at Rock Castle Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Byrnes and children, Henderson, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Porter, left for their home Thursday.

Chas. Chamberlain engineer on engine No. 7 has invented a new ice cream freezer to be used on Sunday only so that Charlie don't get any of the "buns."

Rev. L. Timberlake, of New Albany, and John Dean, of Glendene, will start to-night on a fishing and hunting tour through the state of Michigan via Chicago.

The Krede Bros., Tell City Planning Mill, loaded a large of lumber at the pier last week and took it to Tell City.

The lumber came from Victoria over the Short Line.

Dan Heslin, engineer on engine No. 8, is well pleased with his new whistle. He says he can not only scare cows off the track, but he can run all the bulls out of the country with it.

Mr. Fred Utting, the painter and artist at the shops, has purchased a new Clarinet and is progressing very rapidly in his new undertaking and expects to all an engagement with the World's Fair band in '93. He is already able to play the baby to sleep on one block. "That's right, Freddie, come to the front."

W. E. Minor, of Holt, was in the city Monday.

Mrs. Charity Woods is visiting friends at Union Station.

Thos. H. Bates, of Tar Park, was in the city Monday.

Joe Evans, every evening and night at Martin's drug store.

Mr. Sam. Hix, of Stephensport, was in the city Monday.

Wm. H. Bell and Victor Brower went to Harlinsburg Sunday.

Mr. John examined the label on my paper to see how you stand?

Mr. Julius Dutschke, of Yellow Bank, was in the city Monday on business.

Mr. T. W. Geers, of Stanford, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Stuart.

Mr. Samuel Gilbert, of Stephensport, was in the city Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Lela Camp attended the Meade County Teacher's Institute last week.

Miss Mollie Withers, of West Bethel, was the guest of Mrs. Bassett yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Poek returned Sunday from a visit to relatives at Ekron.

Mrs. David Standiford, of St. Louis, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Wilkerson, this week.

At Bruner's Spring next Saturday will probably be the biggest picnic of the season.

Fresh bananas, watermelons, canteloupes, coconuts and lemons at Martin's drug store.

Everybody and the candidates, too, will be at Bruner's Spring next Saturday at the big picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Short went to Union Station yesterday to visit his brother, W. G. Short.

Mr. Albert Barry has gone to Concord to start his large fruit distillery, which is situated at that place.

Miss Katie Hall, of Meade county, is the guest of Mrs. Hayden Bassett at the Bassett Hotel.

Misses Dora May, Annie and Jane Hamilton spent Sunday with Miss Fieba Rieckel, at Holt.

One of the nicest balls of the season was given by the young folks of the town in Payne & Oelz's Hall last Tuesday night.

Bruner's Spring is between Union Station and Preston on the Brandenburg road. Next Saturday is the day for their big picnic.

Sulzers have a nice display of campaign goods in the city, crops are suffering greatly on account of dry weather. It has not rained there for nearly two months.

In the Ekron and Gaston neighborhoods in the city, crops are suffering greatly on account of dry weather. It has not rained there for nearly two months.

Mrs. Annie Howell, of Newell and Mrs. Sada Howell, of Harlinsburg, are at Guard Agnew and Miss Lela Cox, of Stephensport, were the guests of Mrs. Bassett last week.

Mr. L. H. Patton, Rockford, Ill., writes: "From personal experience I can recommend Dr. Witt's Sarsaparilla, a cure for impure blood and general debility."—Sold by Short & Haynes, Cloverport, and Beard & Beeler, Harlinsburg.

Mr. J. D. Powers and family, Owensboro, were at Tar Springs, and will remain several weeks. Mr. Powers is part owner of the property and will occupy one of the furnished cottages.

The second boom of the season has struck us, and every hotel and boarding-house in the city is full of strangers. A hundred houses could be rented in two hours if we had them.

It is a truth in medicine that the smallest dose performs the cure is the best. Dr. Witt's Little Early Bile is the smallest pills, will perform the cure and are the best.—For sale by Short & Haynes, Cloverport, and Beard & Beeler, Harlinsburg.

As we sit in our cosy, new sanctum these balmy days, the gentle southern zephyrs wait to our darling nostrils the loud and sweet-scented perfume of a bog pen. Chik-yun, yum, yum, that's nice.

John LaRue, colored, was tried in the City Court yesterday for being drunk and disorderly and fined \$10. He was also placed under a \$200 bond to keep the peace for twelve months. He is a bad character.

Miss Irene Newsum, who has been visiting Mrs. Ella LaNeive (nee Ella English), returned home last week. She was accompanied by Mrs. LaNeive, who is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Capt. English.

As the train pulled out from the depot last Saturday, A. M. McCracken, owner of the road, and John LaRue, colored, both tried to jump onto the steps of the rear platform. Each pulled for the other, but finally both got on, and the train went out of sight they were hanging, their fingers in each other's faces.

That pump down at Vest's corner has been fixed nicely, and it is in good working order. It is hoped that a revival meeting will be started here soon so as to give the Christian gentlemen who have "cussed" out of church that pump was in need of it, an opportunity to reform and come back to the fold. It should be remembered that that old pump down there has caused much trouble and wickedness for two months than all the saloons in town.

Engineer L. T. Beel went to Louisville yesterday on business.

The third kiln at the Patton brick works is nearing completion.

Mrs. Friel, of Victoria, was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Mullen Tuesday.

Mrs. Bessie Tucker, of Stephensport, was in the city shopping Monday.

Miss Bradley, of Cannelton, is visiting Miss Evelyn Hicks this week.

Misses Allene and Minnie Murray are visiting friends at Brandenburg.

Mrs. Leigh Evans, of West Union, was in the city shopping Monday.

Mr. Gay Clegg, of Owensboro, was a guest of Miss Evelyn Hicks Sunday.

They still continue to sell and break Texas ponies here, and the country is getting full of them.

Prof. Gus. Brown and wife went to Brandenburg yesterday to spend several days visiting relatives.

Born—to the wife of James Timus, Friday, the 12th inst. a fine daughter, and Jim is a happy man.

Mrs. A. G. Wright, nee Mollie Patten son, Lyons, Ky., who has been sick for some time is slowly improving.

Mr. Joe Flaherty, of Payneville, is in the city. He thinks of moving here soon and making this his future home.

There is to be a big Catholic picnic at Brandenburg next Saturday, and there will doubtless be a large crowd there.

Another delegation of Cloverporters leaves next Saturday for Kansas City to attend the annual meeting of the Knights of Pythias.

Miss Jennie Patterson and her cousin Miss Lela Sargent, of Rockport, Ind., returned Sunday evening from the Association at Fordsville.

Mrs. R. D. Witt and daughter, Maude, attended the picnic at the Springs last Saturday and report a pleasant day among old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gardner were passengers on the east bound mail and express yesterday enroute to the Springs near Cheltenham from a visit in Hancock county.

Ralph Nutting, the young cooper-smith and cornetist, left last Saturday for Gray, Kentucky, his former home, and will probably accept one of those leap-year proposals while gone.

Early Risers, Early Risers, Early Risers! The famous little pills for indigestion, sick headache, dyspepsia and nervousness.—For sale by Short & Haynes, Cloverport, and Beard & Beeler, Harlinsburg.

It was rumored on the streets Monday that the Ideal Brick Works would break dirt soon and immediately proceed to erect buildings for a large plant. It may be the case, Cloverport is glad to know it.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Skillman have returned from their trip through the Rocky Mountains. They report a very enjoyable trip. Mr. Skillman says that neither he nor Mrs. Skillman expected an ache or a pain while they were gone.

Miss Rose E. Barry, of Charleston, Mo., as it was, May was cut four times and stabbed three times, the wounds being on her face, neck, hip and side. Mr. J. J. Skillman happened to be near and he separated the belligerents before further damage could be done.

The trial was set for yesterday, but May is not yet able to be out, and it did not come off.

Fine Motion.
Holt, Ky., Aug. 16th, 1892.

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.—A trade log to Cincinnati has developed the fact that Breckenridge county is a gift field for fancy motion. W. E. Minor and V. Hardin's shipment was forwarded to Brighton Beach, Mass.—Southdowns for millionsaires and race home kings. Their cars were shipped one year ago to this county by W. E. Minor. They were purely bred from Lord Alexander's herd, Woodford county. Hardin and Minor have returned with a load of Hinghamshire Downs for distribution. Minor has sent ten head since returning.

Purchasers—Chas. Timus, 7; Chas. Rieckel, 1; Geo. Gardner, 2. Get away with a smile—forward, and always forward!

HARDINSBURG DEPARTMENT.
L. H. & W. TIME TABLE.
SUNDAY.

Passenger Daily car. Harlinsburg, 12:42 p.m. some cars.

Passenger Daily car. Harlinsburg, 7:30 a.m. some cars.

Take your photo to Mrs. R. A. Haffey and have a fine crayon made. Buy \$10 worth of goods and this will give you the picture free.

Just out of it! A fine crayon picture, worth \$10, given away with every \$10 worth of goods at Mrs. R. A. Haffey & Co's.

Drop in at Mrs. R. A. Haffey & Co's and see those splendid crayon pictures. They are given away with every \$10 worth of goods at Mrs. R. A. Haffey & Co's.

Strong Hope of Illinois.
Now is the time for all Democrats to get together and work together. The nomination of Stevenson for second Vice President is a splendid ticket and gives us a hope of Illinois.—Birmingham (Ala.) Age-Herald.

The Man Has Learned.
They will fix up that Carnegie-Hempden business by and by. But they will not vote their workmen any more for protection. The man has found out that McKinley only protects Carnegie.

Very Booming Indeed.
J. Stott Fawcett has registered a new trademark for his hair oil. He says that he will not cut his hair until he has sold a million bottles of his hair oil. He says that he will not cut his hair until he has sold a million bottles of his hair oil.

Like a Sensible Woman.
Kate could not get on Cleveland, of course. Like about all others of her sex, she is opposed to the McKinley tariff and every other piece of legislation that makes shopping expensive.—Boston Herald.

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS.

A Crowd of Louisville's Prominent Citizens Take in Cloverport.

The following prominent citizens of Louisville came down in a private car Monday and viewed the town and her industries:

Messrs. J. C. Loomis, Phil. Bros., Samuel Beeler, P. J. Woodbridge, Louis Sommers, John Doerflinger, J. E. Hix, G. K. Hixes, Col. C. F. Johnson, W. W. Smith, Henry J. Sommers, W. J. Abrams, Walter Evans, Fred Thoms, and Charles V. Mohler, City Engineer of Louisville; H. A. Bell, Sheriff of Jefferson County; Lela Joseph, City Attorney of Louisville; E. T. Brown, Assessor of Louisville; and W. B. Halderman, of the Courier-Journal.

The gentlemen are nearly all interested in the Acme brick works, and visited nearly every manufacturing establishment in the city. The great Acme, which has just been recently started, is running, and the distinguished visitors were greatly surprised and well pleased with its immensity and complete operation, and the praises and commendations that they heaped upon Mr. Alfred Morgan, the superintendent of the works, were both profuse and loud.

This plant is the largest and best equipped brick manufacturing establishment in the United States, and when it is completed, it will probably surpass any other like establishment in the entire world.

They are just now finishing their third kiln, and they will not be done building until ten or fifteen have been completed. Incomplete and imperfect as they now are, they turned out 35,000 brick in nine hours Monday.

When we get such people as the ones named above interested in Cloverport and her sister there is no doubt that they will prosper. They are wealthy men and universally known for their good and successful business qualifications. Out of every property are in the city, though we think we are great now.

Our guests left for Louisville on the 6 o'clock train, and Cloverport feels proud that she has had such distinguished calls.

ACRAF.

Mayor Lightfoot and Charles May Come to Blows.

This little city was thrown into considerable excitement last Friday evening because of a fight between Mayor C. E. Lightfoot and Chas. May, a prominent citizen, in which Lightfoot received a couple of severe blows in the face and May was severely, but not dangerously, cut with a knife.

From all reports, there has been a little difference between the two men for some time, and in talking the matter over on the bridge, on the evening mentioned, it resulted in the fight.

May is a large man, while Lightfoot is small, but game. The knife used by the stout was a small pocket knife, and the result might have been more serious. As it was, May was cut four times and stabbed three times, the wounds being on his face, neck, hip and side.

Mr. J. J. Skillman happened to be near and he separated the belligerents before further damage could be done.

The trial was set for yesterday, but May is not yet able to be out, and it did not come off.

Fit Fittings For Fairy Feet.

Julius Winter & Co.,
Cor. Third and Market, Louisville, Ky.

"Old Reliable" Clothiers

UNION STAR.

Mr. Hubert Bruner was a guest of Miss Blanche Freyne Sunday.

Mr. D. A. Hendry was a guest of Miss Sara E. Richardson last Sunday.

Miss Mata Root is improving and we hope to see her well again soon.

Miss Gardner, of Hawesville, is the guest of Mrs. and Mrs. E. R. Gardner.

Mr. Claude Bradshaw, Milway, is visiting his uncle, Mr. C. M. McGlothlin.

Mrs. Owen Cunningham returned last week from a visit to relatives at Ekron.

Union Star was well represented at the show Wednesday eve at Stephensport.

Charles Cashman will attend the Teacher's Institute at Hawesville this week.

Miss Emma Severs visited her cousin Miss Mary Hanks at Stephensport last week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Roberts, Roberts Bottom, spent Wednesday with Mrs. Dr. Miller.

Mrs. Wm. Hawkins and family, of Hite's Run, are visiting Mr. Joseph Cashman.

Mr. Helm Milner, of Roberts Bottom, who has been ill for several days came home to his home Sunday.

Mrs. Chappell returned last week from a pleasant visit to relatives and friends in and near Owensboro.

Mrs. J. J. Severs and daughter, Miss Blanche, were the guests of Mrs. Hanks at Stephensport Thursday.

Mrs. Agnes Ricketts and grandsons left Thursday for their home in Louisville after a visit to relatives here.

Mr. Richard Carl and Miss Laura Fox were married, Thursday Aug. 11, at 8 p.m. Rev. John D. Carl officiating.

Miss Richardson and Miss Lela Richardson, escorted by Messrs. J. F. Jenkins and Will L. Milner attended church at Stephensport Sunday eve.

The Misses Richardson and Mr. Carl Richardson entertained the following guests at their home, Aug. 14: Messrs. Frank Phillips, Geo. Smith, J. H. Thomas, F. Jenkins, G. E. Ounsted, Louisville; Will L. Milner, Union Star.

CUSTER.

Miss Carrie Meyer, of Burns, is at Harlinsburg on the Louisville Sunday train.

Joel Pie went to Harlinsburg Friday to be gone till Monday.

P. R. Lyon had a very valuable horse to die last Wednesday.

Mrs. Ursus Allen starts to Louisville to be gone a week.

Joe Curman is at Webster with his brother-in-law, Charles Pie.

Miss Lila Pie is at Irvington for a two or three weeks' stay with friends.

Master Victor Pie, Burns, has spent the last two weeks with his sister, Mrs. O. Alexander.

The ex-Texas, Fve Oliver, Constantine, is here for a few weeks clerking for J. A. Allen and wife, of this place, spent most of the week in Louisville, returning Friday.

Soldierly of Oscar Alexander: "No! I don't believe I'll dig them to-day. That sun is hot. The ground is too hard. He to soon yet. And as thick as the weeds are, how can I find them. And I don't like potatoes now."

Henry Winder.

Wm. J. Winder.

John M. Borntrager

"The Unkindest Cut of All."

While we have not "cut any acquaintances," we have made another cut in our prices for this week which cuts off all profit. This is the kind of cut that cuts to the quick. We must stand it for awhile, however. Rather than carry over the goods till next season, we cheerfully make this sacrifice. Our friends and patrons in the city and surrounding country will miss an opportunity seldom presented if they fail to take advantage of this "ugly cut."

Our new Fall and Winter stock, which we are now manufacturing right here in Louisville, is fast coming in from our workmen and crowding us for room.

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Our old friend Dick Davis, of Hudson, was in town a few days ago. He says he intends to go to Guston this fall where he will engage in blacksmithing. The Gustons should receive him joyfully and share their patronage with him, for he does good work.

Our coterie, of Custer, controversialists has failed to hold some of its after-noon meetings for the last week on account of Mildred Harrington's being away. The Institute is not in session this week, Mildred will be back; usual amount of discussion.

Mr. Meyer, P. M. and merchant, at Burns, spent a day with us last week

